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Populism and the Democrats

Warehouses for the dying

Warehouses for the dying

STEPHEN CLAPP

THOUSANDS of old people, unable to afford skilled nursing home care, are being shipped off in wholesale lots to what one knowledgeable HEW official calls "the same old snake pits with a new name and new legal sanction."

A complex of ill-conceived legislation, unenforced standards and bureaucratic callousness is keeping some of the aged in hospitals, where they take up valuable bed space, while forcing others into "intermediate care" facilities that are little more than way-stations on the road to the cemetery.

The problem has aroused the anger of Congressmen, senior citizen groups and responsible nursing home operators who are forced to maintain seriously ill patients at inadequate levels of care.

"Intermediate care" is a loose term covering health institutions that offer less care than skilled nursing homes but more than boarding houses. It's now up to each state to define minimum levels of care, and the lowest levels are very minimal indeed.

At all levels, nursing home care is a poorly regulated cottage industry structured to benefit operators rather than patients. Each year more than \$2 billion in federal funds are channelled into 24,000 nursing homes, which care for one million patients. Ninety per cent of the homes are profit-seeking enterprises. Last year nursing homes were considered a glamor stock on a par with computers. While many of these stocks have dropped along with the rest of the market, about half the issues have risen in value. Nursing homes are built and owned by construction companies, real estate entrepreneurs, motel and hotel chains, insurance companies, conglomerates and even movie stars.

The situation is rife with conflict of interest. Physicians have invested in nursing homes to which they send their patients. Homes have taken kickbacks from pharmacists eager for prescriptions. State legislators have invested in the homes, which state agencies are supposed to control.

Attempts to control the industry have been subverted by powerful lobbies in state capitals and in Washington. Proposed medicaid standards for per-patient staff ratios were vetoed within HEW in 1968, after the American Nursing Home Association (ANHA) had voiced its objections. The standards were then rewritten by a team of HEW consultants that included Harold G. Smith, who at that time was also a consultant at ANHA. A set of interim standards issued by HEW in June 1969 was criticized by Senator Frank Moss, (D-Utah), chairman of the Senate Subcommittee on Long-Term Care, as being lower than those currently in effect. One interim regulation allows an untrained nurse to be in charge of as many as 300 patients.

In state capitals, nursing home lobbies have operated behind the scenes to frustrate standard setting and enforcement. Nursing home administrators have taken over state licensure boards that Congress established in 1967 to license administrators of facilities receiving medicaid funds.

According to the U.S. Medical Services Administration, nursing home administrators in 27 states dominate the boards that license their facilities. In another 13 states, nursing home administrators could dominate licensing boards with the assistance of board members who might have a financial interest in nursing homes.

William R. Hutton, executive director of the National Council of Senior Citizens, estimates that domination of profit-seeking nursing homes over the licensing process could be shown to be much higher "if all professional members were asked to reveal their financial connections with nursing homes."

But nursing home owners have grievances, too. In 1967 and 1968, the federal government saw nursing homes as a good investment be-

cause they cut down on patient stays in expensive acute-care hospitals. Recent scandals in the industry, coupled with Nixon Administration cost-cutting in the health field, have led to step-by-step dismantling of the medicare nursing home program.

First, the government decided that it would not pay for patients who were merely custodial. Even if patients needed more of the kind of care they were receiving in the hospital, they could not be paid for by medicare unless they were judged to have a satisfactory prognosis. This decision eliminated all terminal patients at great savings to the federal government. It also meant that patients with fatal cancer and paraplegics were shuffled off to facilities that were ill-equipped to receive them.

Then HEW decided that to be eligible for medicare a patient must fall within the narrow category of "skilled nursing care," and defined that care in artificial, even ridiculous terms. Such vital services as feeding, giving drugs by mouth and inserting catheters are not included. Under current definitions, the more disabled or chronically ill a patient becomes, the less he needs "skilled care."

With these new directives, the cost of administering medicare went up, and the enthusiasm of nursing homes for medicare patients went down. The government has been ruling ineligible--often retroactively--large numbers of patients who thought they were covered by medicare when they entered nursing homes. The result is that patients are handed an unexpected bill, and the homes are left with the problem of collection from dead or indigent patients.

More than 500 homes have withdrawn entirely from the medicare program in the past year, and many others are drastically reducing their medicare patients. The ANHA estimates that as many as 3,000 other homes have phased down their medicare patients by as much as two-thirds.

Under the present setup, patients are understandably reluctant to leave the hospital, where their medicare coverage is assured for at least 60 days, for fear that they will be judged ineligible as soon as they enter a nursing home to recuperate. As a consequence, would-be nursing home patients are overcrowding needed hospital beds at costs to the taxpayers of up to five times what nursing home care would cost.

For increasing numbers of elderly poor people, the next stop after the hospital is "intermediate care," which Congress established in 1967 amendments to the Social Security Act to provide a cheap alternative to skilled nursing home care under medicaid. By lowering standards, Congress also bailed out thousands of substandard and unlicensed facilities at the expense of the elderly.

In recommending the intermediate care amendments, the Senate Finance Committee noted that they would solve the problems of "small institutions which are now technically classified as nursing homes but which basically provide lesser care. They cannot possibly meet (medicaid) standards for skilled nursing homes and... they might well be forced out of business when required to meet these standards."

If intermediate care had simply frozen nursing home standards at 1967 levels, it might have made sense as social policy. Unfortunately when there is not enough money to go around, bad health care drives out good. To stay fiscally sound, a marginal nursing home must either raise prices so that private patients subsidize welfare patients, or it must cut back on patient services. With state agencies classifying welfare patients downward to intermediate care

levels, nursing homes have tailored their operation to meet the lowered standards.

Senator Moss said one nursing home manager told him that the way the system is run "it leaves no room for the honest, good-faith operator of a nursing home. You've got to be dishonest or cut services."

What conditions are like in some intermediate care facilities was revealed by two medical students who spent last summer inspecting 110 so-called "personal care" homes for the District of Columbia Health Department.

In one personal care home the medical students found a former mental patient eating the fringe off her bedspread. "This material seemed to be her main intake," they said.

In another home, the operator had left the housekeeper in charge of four patients; the housekeeper, in turn, gave the patients their day's supply of medicine to be self-administered throughout the day.

In several instances, the operators had run out of medicines for heart conditions, hypertension, diabetes mellitus, and other serious conditions and had not administered these ordered medications for as long as three weeks.

According to a written statement from Georgetown University Hospital, at least one patient had died because of inadequate care. Another patient was found in a bug-infested room in an alcoholic stupor.

Four patients in another home with an absent operator were found under the care of a 432-pound former patient who moved only with great effort and who gave out pills by color because she could not read.

Four patients transferred into another home were found so heavily medicated that they could not remain awake for more than one or two minutes.

There is a home that has operated in the District for many years without a license, never having been recommended for licensure because of its inadequacies.

The medical students found that the deficiencies of personal care homes led to "severe consequences."

"Patients who cannot walk without assistance, who are confined to wheelchair or bed, or who are under heavy sedation because of their mental histories, are trapped in their rooms or in the home to wait, without diversion, for death..."

"Patients who come into a personal care home with a chance of recovery do not recover but go steadily downhill."

"Because of conditions in many homes, patients find themselves in intolerable conditions. Poorly fed, they are dirty, their needs never attended to; they endure, but without dignity."

Miss Jane Rollins, chief of the D.C. health department's extended care section, told P.I.C. News that the quality of services administered in the personal care homes has grown worse, not better, in recent months. Despite her efforts to get bad homes closed down, the District -- like other state jurisdictions -- continues to treat nursing home conditions as a housing problem rather than a health problem.

"The intermediate care facility is a loosely-defined facility--at least at the local level -- with minimum controls," Miss Rollins told a Congressional forum on nursing homes. "In the District of Columbia many personal care homes are receiving maximum intermediate care vendor payments for patients while being in non-compliance with minimum local regulations and not pretending or being required to meet the federal standards for this type of facility."

The nursing home industry has expressed concern about the situation. "State regulatory agencies...arbitrarily reclassify patients to lower levels of care or even refer patients to

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JAMES RIDGEWAY

Hard Times

Populism and the Democrats

IN all likelihood there will be a serious drive to create a populist wing within the Democratic Party before the 1972 election. The idea, which originates with young northern liberals, is to stick together a political apparatus which can embody and develop the politics of Ralph Nader.

Nader himself in the past has shied clear of formal politics, but many of the younger lawyers and technicians he has attracted are anxious for political power. Within the past two years, this network of consumer protectionists, environmental experts, automotive engineers, doctors, college students, etc., has created a jury-rigged political organization with national and regional bases. And in recent months northern liberals, former Kennedy and McCarthy backers, have come out of their sulk and want to climb aboard the Nader bandwagon.

The main argument for the new populism is simply that the movement exists and should be captured. Agnew tried and apparently failed. Nader, on the other hand, has largely succeeded in defining a fresh political consciousness for masses of Americans by simply instructing them in the horrors of the multi-national corporation. Nader, not Nixon, defined the politics of middle America, and it was an irony that Agnew only approached success when he poached on Nader's politics. Through legal attacks Nader demonstrated how corporations screw consumers, how they create and further environmental pollution, how they unite with corrupt unions in oppressing workers. He even has demonstrated, so the argument goes, the reforms don't work, by pushing for reform legislation, then attacking the reforms as ineffective.

His attacks, which until recently took the form of suits, press conferences or Congressional testimony, now are building into grass

roots movements. One such movement, for example, is aimed at creating shareholder democracy at GM; in the end it aims to turn over the largest corporation in the world to a directorate of workers and consumers. Another movement is aimed at creating regional groups to work on environmental issues, consumer protection and to figure out ways to attack local corporations. The local groups embrace college students in Oregon and blue collar Wallaceites in Chicago.

Various aspects of the new populism make it attractive to practical politicians within the Democratic Party. It offers a coherent politics tied directly to economic policy. It deals with the war and blacks as secondary issues which must unfold as part of the overall struggle against the corporation.

The new populism could develop a strong pro-nationalist tendency, especially as the multi-national corporations move their operations further away from the American mainland, making their deals with the so-called "revolutionary" third world countries. Those arrangements, for inexpensive labor and raw materials, will result in more lost jobs for US workers. In effect, this tendency will fuel a populist attack on international capitalism.

The rhetoric of the new populism is important too. Tom Hayden talks about "imperialism," the women's liberation about "male chauvinism," Charles Reich, about levels of "consciousness," and the "corporate state." Nader talks about Adam Smith and bringing "criminals" to justice.

New populists maintain a certain nostalgia for Huey Long, whom they regard as a genuine American radical who went off the deep end; their hero is Texas Cong. Wright Patman. They think Harold Hughes might make a presidential

candidate, but they would probably prefer Ramsey Clark. And, of course, there is considerable talk of Nader himself. Richard Ottinger, the New York Democratic Senatorial candidate, recently embraced Nader and populism. Richard Goodwin, the switch-hit speech writer, has just written a book endorsing populism which means it will be chic. Sam Brown, the former McCarthy leader, is a new populist. Even Senator Muskie thinks enough of the business to have taken a crack at banks in his election eve sermon. Geoffrey Cowan, a young Washington attorney, who works on Campaign GM and thought up the idea of the Muskie speech, believes the populist wing will inevitably take shape. And, of course, the major populariser for populism is Kevin Phillips who encouraged the Republicans to grab for the movement with the Southern Strategy.

Politics are never neat and clean, but there are certain fundamental problems in transferring Nader's politics into the politics of the Democratic Party, especially into a politics shaped by northern liberals. Many of the younger attorneys who now are calling themselves populists are graduates of Harvard and Yale, come from monied families, do their good works on funds supplied by Ford, Carnegie, Rockefeller and department store foundations. They represent in their work the very forces Patman, for instance, has fought so long to overthrow. By taking money from foundations, they have strengthened the hand of the northern corporate liberals who use the device of tax-exempt foundations to maintain and increase their political base. Moreover, the young lawyers and technicians tend to be intellectuals, and populism, even in its new renderings, is decidedly anti-intellectual.

Put in more concrete terms, the consumer and environmental "reforms" of the last few years sometimes appear to be tokens; their major effect being to ease the conscience and persuade people the system works. A horrid example is the recent mine safety law. More miners have died since the passage of that law than before. Reports indicate that the terrible mine dust which causes black lung is thicker than ever. The packaging reform laws of the last few years have not stopped the distortions in package advertising. The campaign to make autos safer does not appear to have reduced automobile fatalities; but it has provided manufacturers with an excuse to raise prices.

And it's not clear whether northern liberals have thought through their new populist position very well. The most recent populist coalition was put together on the House floor by Patman against bank holding companies. It included Southern Democrats, right wing Republicans who hate the Eastern bankers, members who bent beneath the lobby of insurance agents led by Nixon's old law firm and some liberal stal-

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Nursing cont'd

unlicensed facilities in order to save money," said Sister Michael Sibille, ANHA vice president at large. "This tendency to look solely at savings rather than at the need of the individual patient does not serve the intent of federal or state health care legislation."

It is even doubtful whether intermediate care has saved money. Program costs have risen by 20 per cent since patients were separated into the two categories. In Illinois, for example, the cost of skilled care fell from \$12 million to \$3 million in fiscal 1970. But the cost of intermediate care rose from \$25 million to \$42 million during the same period. And these figures do not include the expense of bureaucratic reclassification and shuffling patients from one institution to another.

The rate of reclassification has varied from state to state since 1968, when it first took effect. In Tennessee, state officials boast that close to 90 per cent of their nursing home clients have been reclassified from medicaid to intermediate care.

In Louisiana, local physicians have refused to take responsibility for reclassification. There, welfare officials make their decisions based on information furnished by nursing home personnel. Reclassification has worked a hardship on small homes, according to Larry Weidel, executive director of the Louisiana Nursing Home Association, since a small home is forced by economic necessity to choose between accepting skilled care patients only or intermediate care patients only. Larger homes can set aside one floor or one wing for intermediate care.

Federal control over intermediate care is practically non-existent. What little control HEW exercised over the states vanished on June 10, when that agency ruled that earlier required levels of care would serve only as a "recommended minimum" in the future. Robert C. Marrian, then HEW general counsel, relaxed federal regulations so as to permit payments to Nebraska for elderly patients in a substandard state institution for the mentally retarded.

At the state level, inspection of nursing homes is, in the words of Rep. David Pryor (D-Ark.) "a national farce." In a speech last August, Pryor quoted from a letter from a former inspector who had witnessed "patients housed on porches with no heat in 40 degree weather, beds so close together you could not walk between them, patients being utilized in the kitchen and laundry facilities, plus numerous other injustices. Most nursing homes had very little qualified help, and in some minimum care nursing homes, a visit by a registered nurse was an infrequent occasion.

"Enforcement of regulations was not only irregular, but many times non-existent," the former inspector said. "Typical procedure for infractions, such as those listed above, was a letter of reprimand to the nursing home insisting that the conditions be improved. In my 16 months of nursing home inspections, not once was further action taken after receipt of this letter, despite the fact that they continually ignored the reprimand and made no amends. This lack of consistency in enforcement was a source of constant frustration to me."

Finding qualified inspectors is no easy task; for the job seems to attract undertakers, who claim to know the inner workings of nursing homes first-hand. Conscientious nursing home inspectors deplore the present loosely-defined

regulations and the division of responsibility that allows one state agency to enforce standards, another to assign patients and a third to make payments. Lax and divided regulations allow operators to frustrate enforcement by bringing pressure to bear through state legislators.

Miss Rollins describes enforcing standards for intermediate care homes as "deadly." In testimony before Congressman Pryor's forum on nursing homes, she said operators had complained about her inspectors to Congressmen, who in turn complained to D.C. government officials. Inspectors had received anonymous phone calls threatening to "get" them or their children. Her office has been the subject of bomb threats. One nursing home operator pulled a revolver on an inspector.

Congressman Pryor is pressing for creation of a Select Committee on Nursing Homes and Homes for the Aged which would conduct an investigation into care of the elderly. Fifteen House members have joined him in this request. But the bill has been blocked by Rep. William M. Colmer (D-Miss.), chairman of the House Rules Committee.

"Nursing home operators who can't provide adequate care should not be in business," Pryor says. "We must stop using federal funds to maintain the aged in surroundings that endanger their lives and mutilate their hopes."



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FLOTSAM & JETSAM

Stalking the wild filter

WHAT follows is the diary of one man's efforts to find a replacement evaporator filter for a McGraw-Edison floor model humidifier, model 29-A, purchased early 1970 from Hechinger's on Bladensburg Rd. NE. (An evaporator filter is a mundane belt of porous material that surrounds the wheel of the humidifier. Its purpose is to sponge the water out of the trough into position for the fan to spew it into one's house. It is an inexpensive, short-lived and totally critical item for any operating humidifier):

WEDNESDAY AM: Pay a visit to Hechinger's to purchase evaporator filter. Look at filter display. One filter fits the humidifiers of some 15 companies and 62 models but not model 29-A. Notice an improved model of my humidifier on display; model E-29, styled in inoffensive contemporary. Notice other McGraw-Edison humidifiers styled in offensive mediterranean. Inquire of a clerk. After some telephoning, flipping through finger-worn loose-leaf books, he sends me to American Climate Control in Bladensburg, Md. -- Kilmer Place to be exact.

WEDNESDAY PM: On my way to Bladensburg. After some time, determine that Kilmer Place is not a major thoroughfare of Bladensburg. With the help of a gas station attendant, finally locate Kilmer Place, a hilly parking lot in a warehouse district. Man in American Climate Control says he doesn't stock McGraw-Edison and hasn't for years.

WEDNESDAY PM: Back to Hechinger's to see the manager. Tell him my problem. He says: "sit down; my philosophy is that there are no big problems, only lots of small ones," or something like that and I sit down. Calls here. Calls there. Manager, like myself, owns a Volvo. Discuss Volvos. Learn the right type of oil to lubricate carburetor, how to take care of overheating, best service station in town, and that there probably are some evaporator filters in the service department across the street.

WEDNESDAY LATE PM: Go across the street. Locate service department in shack at far corner of lumber yard. Short man with felt hat who, according to the manager, "knows everything--he's been around here for years," looks for a model 29-A evaporator filter. Comes out with filter that would fit nicely on my Emerson air conditioner but not on my humidifier. Ask him if he has any suggestions. Rummages through greasy 3 by 5 cards and comes up with telephone number of American Equipment Co.

THURSDAY AM: Call American Equipment Company. No luck. Call Hechinger's again. Lady says maybe the service department can help. Service department is busy for ten minutes, so I try one of the suburban stores. They suggest calling the Alexandria store. Alexandria store suggests calling A. Valentine Inc. Line busy at A. Valentine every time I call for rest of day.

FRIDAY AM: Call A. Valentine Inc. No, they don't stock item. Tell me to look in my little pamphlet for the item number and order direct from the factory. I tell them I don't have my little pamphlet; ask if they could give me the address of the factory. No, they couldn't. They'd have to search all over the office for one of those little pamphlets. The yellow pages indicate that they represent McGraw-Edison, I point out. Answer: "We handle their warranties but their address isn't too important."

FRIDAY AM: Look up McGraw-Edison in Washington, Virginia, & Maryland telephone directories. Find the number for McGraw-Edison Voicewriter Division. Call number. Recording tells me "this is not a working number." On whim, call Manhattan information and ask operator for number of McGraw-Edison. She gives me number of office in East Orange New Jersey. Think of Danny Kaye's song: "When it's cherry blossom time in Orange, New Jersey, we'll make a peach of a pear. I know we can't elope but honey do be mine..." Decide to simply thank operator instead.

Call East Orange. They tell me I can get part from A. Valentine Inc. in Washington. I

disabuse them of that notion. Lady says I should contact factory in Albion, Michigan.

Call Albion, Michigan. Lady tells me everyone is out for lunch and won't be back for forty-five minutes.

FRIDAY PM: Call again. Nice lady quickly informs me that what I want is part number 131242-1 which costs \$3.50. In order to save me three days next winter and the year after that, I order three of them.

Once again, that theorem of modern American business has proved correct: that any part is greater than the sum of the whole.

Oh yes, one thing more. When I originally set out to find the filter, I had intended to purchase another model 29-A--this one for my office. But sometime between Wednesday and Friday the impracticality of that became obvious. So I stepped next door to Hechinger's and bought a humidifier from Sears Roebuck--mainly because next to the Sears humidifiers was a rack of evaporator filters that actually fit the humidifiers being sold. It was a joyous discovery, but before you draw too many conclusions from it, ask me some time about the two days I spent trying to get a replacement for the filter on my Sears washing machine.

Dr. Clark, meet Dr. Passow

REMEMBER the Passow Report on DC Schools? Here's a passage from pages 275 and 276 worth recalling in view of the hoopla over the Clark Plan:

"The general conclusion to be drawn from these observations is that whether by intent or not, the teachers in Washington have been led to stress reading at the expense of everything else and to place themselves as teachers in a highly directive role. Two-thirds of the school day was typically given over to activities intended to develop language skills in each of the class schedules examined. The basic approach to the teaching of reading was to drill on the recognition of words and the factual content of the materials read. The bulk of the child's day seemed to be spent in a 'read-and-recite' mode. Nothing else, not even arithmetic, looms as large or important. The child spent most of his day paying the closest possible attention to his teacher, following her directions, responding to her questions, and obeying her rules. The children were not encouraged to talk to one another, either formally or informally--indeed, the principal technical criticism the observers had of the language program was that it did not seem to deal with speech. And the sad fact is that in spite of all this, the children don't really learn to read, as the test surveys have repeatedly shown. Doing the same thing, but doing it harder, would scarcely seem promising."

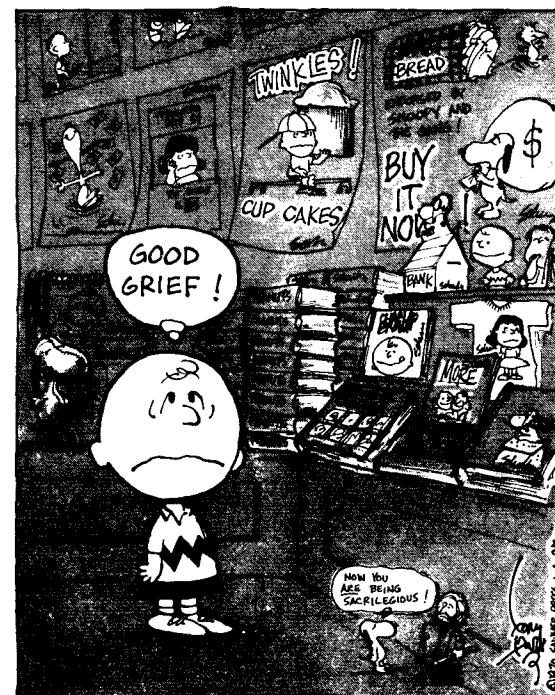
The election

CONTRARY to published reports, this election is not over. A Democratic primary has been held and Walter Fauntroy has emerged with a seemingly impressive victory: 44% of the votes cast in a race with six other candidates. But wait:

The four minor candidates together pulled less than 3% of the Democratic vote. So, in fact, there were only three meaningful candidates in the race.

Joseph Yeldell, the conservative candidate who entered late with low voter identification and the curse of a pro-free way vote and the support of the business community, pulled a respectable 31%. Had Fauntroy received just 3,768 less vote than he did he would have been forced into a run-off with Yeldell and no one would be talking today of a landslide.

At least a good portion of the credit for Fauntroy's victory must be given to Channing



Phillips and his supporters who made several misjudgements and mistakes. Among them:

- They operated on the premise that a man who had run under the Kennedy banner would have the same sort of appeal running on his own. It was widely recognized just about everywhere but in the Phillips camp that Channing had little personal appeal in the black community.

- They overemphasized Channing's nationalities and activities at a time when voters were selecting a local candidate.

- They ran a media campaign that placed excessive emphasis on expensive, second-rate TV commercials, while not having enough money to buy bumperstickers.

- Channing's style in debates and public forums did not help. To many, he came across as cold and aloof and a bit arrogant. It was far harder to take a dislike for either Fauntroy or Yeldell even one disagreed with them on issues.

In other words, Fauntroy won, in part, because Phillips was a weak candidate running a campaign based on tactical errors.

Fauntroy's 44% margin actually represented a bit more than 20% of the registered Democratic voters. Over 50% of the registered Democrats stayed home. While this sort of primary turnout would be considered excellent in a two-party town (where the general election would be the important contest), in a one-party town where the Democratic primary is popularly considered tantamount to election, a 47% turnout is poor.

For example, in the 1968 Democratic primary, some 82% of the registered Democrats voted. Admittedly, this was a presidential primary (although with no presidential name on the ballot), but is the election of the first DC representative to Congress that much less appealing to the voter?

Further, Democratic registration in DC has increased nearly 45% since then, yet Channing Phillips received nearly 45% more votes in 1968 than did Fauntroy in 1970. (Later in 1968, Julius Hobson did even better: getting over 60% more votes than did Fauntroy this year despite the much larger potential Democratic vote in 1970. Hobson was running for one of three at-large seats on the School Board in a field of nine with no presidential name to add glamour to the election.)

So much for the landslide theory. I have just returned from a news conference at which Julius Hobson announced his candidacy for Congress as the candidate of the DC Statehood Party. As the statistics suggest, this is not a quixotic effort. Fauntroy can be beaten. It will be difficult, but in any event the candidacy of Hobson has profound significance for the city.

At the very worst, the Statehood Party would gain more than the 7500 votes required to allow the party to hold primaries in the future, in-

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MEDIA | THOMAS SHALES

Live and direct

"IT is quite possible that when the century is over, live entertainment--real people singing, acting, dancing, playing, reciting, and clowning in front of real people--will have disappeared in this country or become an anachronism... Concert halls and opera houses are no longer full. The theatre appears static beside the fluid drive of film... The circus and rodeo are obsolescent, night clubs are dwindling, and such diversions as band concerts and the straw-hat circuit are almost at an end. When this decline is complete, something essential will have gone out of human experience." --The New Yorker

This isn't to boast, but in the past five years or so I have had occasion, or taken it anyway, to re-assess and usually revise every attitude, prejudice, and orientation I ever had about practically everything. Here is one of them: Egomaniacs are bad people. First, it turns out that nobody is bad people and that the concept of moralistic good and bad is essentially childless. Second, my latest revelation has been that the human ego is in fact a beautiful, glorious thing (it's the id we should worry about).

Time of revelation--New Year's Eve, 1970-71. I hate New Year's eve and I especially hate it in New York, where it becomes the hoariest,

horniest (in this case, the noisemaker kind) and most embarrassing of cliches. People stumble along the streets blowing false gaiety into your face and pretending that we are actually at the end of something then and the beginning of something now. Nevertheless, I am drawn to New York at New Year's, as if it were the centrifugal center of a change that isn't even happening.

But this New Year's Eve was different. I spent it with a bunch of actors, many of them out-of-work, naturally, in a very small, very crowded west 54th street apartment. We drank little, ate little, laughed lots. For awhile I was sitting next to one of the chubby ladies from the cast of the now defunct musical, *How Now Dow Jones*. Another of these ladies entered later and spoke a poem she had written. The poem was a comic lament about the only acting work available being television commercials. One line of the poem was "I'm selling everything but me." It was funny, but everybody there knew the unhappy truth of it.

There didn't have to be much drinking that night because everybody was pretty high on ego. The audience was more or less captive and more or less--make that just plain more--obliged to over-appreciate everybody's bit. But

for all the laughter, the cramped dancing, and the superenthusiastic applause, the evening had a serious sadness. We became subconsciously aware that more than a miserable year was ending. Something essential, we could feel it, was slipping out of human experience.

It has often seemed to me that there is a kind of natural law even to social institutions, and that the passing of anything shouldn't really be mourned because there will be something else to take its place. When *Life* magazine finally meets its death, I won't feel the slightest tinge of regret. Indeed, we're all waiting around now watching *Life* linger like a sickly old woman. It is proving absolutely nothing by continuing to exist.

But Jesus! I'm going to hate to see live entertainment go. At a press lunch with playwright Paul (*Marigolds*) Zindel, I was asked if I felt, as a reviewer, that I had a duty to keep the theatre alive. I said I didn't feel the duty because I didn't have the means. Then Zindel asked me if I thought the theatre would survive much longer. Trying to sound McLuhanesque, I said, "Yes, because television and other electronic communications leave us wanting for a tactile experience."

(Please turn to page 11)

CHILDREN'S THEATER | SALLY CROWELL

Bob Brown and the beanstalk



MUSIC plays in the background as children sit on pillows anxiously awaiting the curtain to open. As last minute ticket-holders hustle to find a place to sit on the floor, a large, friendly man appears from behind the puppeteer's stage to welcome the young audience. He explains that before the story begins he would like to show the children the kind of actors that will be performing on this particular stage, and how these puppet-actors are created. He goes on to demonstrate the various hand, rod and marionette puppets, and then shows how they could go home and make their own puppets out of plastic bottles, construction paper and yarn. Thus, with the children having some understanding of the technical aspects involved in the production of puppet shows, the play begins.

The current production of the Bob Brown Marionettes offered at the Washington Theatre Club at "O" Street is *Jack and the Beanstalk*, one of many plays in the group's repertory. Bob assisted by his wife, Judy; puppeteer-actor Susan Bean; and designer-puppeteer Bob Payne, is responsible for the total conception of the children's shows. The four puppeteers behind the scenes make all the puppets, write and record the scripts and one, Susan Bean, even performs the part of a live puppet in this play.

While the basic script of *Jack and the Beanstalk* is not particularly innovative or exciting, the growing of the beanstalk (which gives the illusion of going through the top of the puppet stage, clear into the sky), and the human enactment of the giant make it a pleasant entertainment for the children.

As the young audience leaves the theater it is invited to look back stage and observe how the puppeteers manipulate the action so that they might be able to produce their own shows at home or in school.

In a city the size of Washington it is unfortunate that there aren't more such theatre attractions for youngsters. While educators write of the belief that theatre as well as dance could be used as a valid educational experience as well as entertainment, this area offers limited exposure to such experiences. Bob Brown and his group hope to have some effect on improving this condition. From now until the end of April they will be presenting puppet shows, Tuesdays through Saturdays at WTC "O" Street. Following *Jack and the Beanstalk*, which runs until Feb. 13th, will be *Hansel and Gretel*, Feb. 16 through March 13; and *Peter and the Wolf*, which will run March 16 through April 22. For information call 387-5740.

ART | ANDREA O. COHEN

Lynn Zapalski

LYNN Zapalski, at the age of 23, has committed herself to a form of art which is neither in nor thin. Until three summers ago, about to begin her senior year at the University of Maryland with a 3.5 credit ratio, she was--as she recalls--"an average, coddled, uncaring middle class student." She spent the summer of '67 working at the Children's Center in Laurel, Maryland and the experience changed her from a basically square honors student into a much more concerned, rounded human being and a near flunk out.

Hired as an aide in art, her actual job was to teach classes of 15-30 emotionally disturbed youngsters, aged 12-18, who'd been referred by the juvenile court. According to Lynn, 95% of the children came from fatherless homes and their lives were centered on the street where the big men to be emulated were the pimps and junkies. The people at the Center were with one or two exceptions black and to Lynn it felt "like a black person confronting an all white world for the first time." At the start there was trouble, less because Lynn was white than so obviously green, which the kids sensed and took advantage of. There were free-for-alls with paint and turp and attempts to molest her. Lynn Zapalski's initial and abiding reaction was one of shock and disgust, not at the youngsters whom she eventually won over, but at the conditions at the Center. It provided little more than custodial care and was not only under and inadequately staffed, but was staffed by instructors who were often hostile to their students and afraid of them (not always unjustifiably as some kids were there on homicide raps).

Lynn worked as a volunteer at the Children's Center the following winter and the next two summers, and as a consequence became interested in current writings and thought about social issues, and more specifically in the problems of D.C., where most of the kids came from. She poked around the District at the expense of book learning and grades, and began sketching regularly at St. Stephen's and near the Hill, drawing what bounced into her line of vision and thought, and almost invariably ran into a young friend she'd gotten to know at the Center.



Another thing happened to Lynn Zapalski her senior year. For the first time in her college career she had an art teacher who didn't turn her off, but on: Mitchell Jamieson. Her drawings and feelings about drawing reflect his influence while forfeiting none of their singular quality. Always of people, the drawings combine a figurative and abstract approach; the purely abstract has little meaning for Lynn except as a cathartic.

She begins by imprinting a textured surface on paper and, just as we often see figures and creatures in cloud formations, the textured

patterns suggest forms to Lynn which she draws out with superimposed lines. Most often luminous faces or figures surface from lamp black backgrounds, emerging with just enough articulation to make them real, but not enough to shout at the viewer: "hey, this is what I'm telling you."

The drawings are strong, often touching or troubling, but saved from sentimentality by a robust sense of straightforwardness and humor. For example, one day Lynn was out happily sketching a landscape when two bickering old codgers shattered her view and tranquil mood.

(please turn to page 9)

FILMS | JOEL E. SIEGEL

Movie stars

IT'S awfully unchic these days to admit to any fondness for movie actors. Movies have become films and the only stars are the directors. Even at the level of porno-films, none of the faces or bodies seem to have names but nearly every moviegoer has at least heard of skin directors Russ Meyer and Radley Metzger. Admittedly the greatest stars in film history are directors of genius, men like Griffith, Renoir, Bunuel and Godard whose work has altered our lives by changing the way in which we see. But as far as the average run of movies goes, I suspect we are still most responsive not to the direction but to what the actors are saying and doing. In these dark, dreadful days for American movies, often it is only the acting that intrigues us enough to sit out a film to its conclusion.

Herbert Ross's movie version of *The Owl And The Pussycat* isn't anybody's idea of an ambitious movie. The original Broadway production had to resort to trick interracial casting to eek out a modestly profitable run several years ago, and Buck Henry's wise-guy screenplay updating hardly adds depth to the conventional two-character romantic comedy. Everybody has seen this movie before; in the Thirties, it was the millionaire and the shop girl, in the Forties, the professor and the showgirl and now we have the book clerk and the hooker but, apart from a dirty mouth and a flash of nipples, *The Owl And The Pussycat* doesn't differ much from what we've been watching for decades. What

makes the movie very much worth seeing and, in fact, the most enjoyable American movie since *M*A*S*H* are the two, hugely appealing star performances of Barbra Streisand and George Segal.

Anybody who has been going to movies lately or even watches late-night t.v. talk shows knows how charming a performer Segal can be. Despite a bad send-off in films--he was miscast in *Who's Afraid Of Virginia Woolf*--Segal has developed into our most engaging comic actor. He adds a saving ironic edge to pointless, hopeless productions like *The Southern Star*; he transforms smirky, tasteless messes like *No Way To Treat A Lady* into personal triumphs. (In the latter film, Rod Steiger was acting his head off in an ostensible *tour de force* of male and female impersonation, but the film only came alive when Segal was on screen.) When Segal manages to draw a good role, like Brooks Wilson in Irvin Kershner's *Loving*, the best American movie of the past year, he is sublime. *The Owl And The Pussycat* doesn't offer him very much; Felix, the book clerk-frustrated novelist is a thin, ordinary comic-pathetic schlepp, scarcely more than a foil for the female co-star. With so little to grab onto, Segal's performance is not one of his very best--merely a model of comedic timing, style and taste.

In her first three movies, Barbra Streisand has been every bit as unruly as Segal is disciplined. There was, even then, no doubting her

potentialities -- a rare, overwhelming intensity and a raw talent almost beyond measure--but I had rather suspected that Streisand was well on her way to becoming another Sammy Davis Jr., the sort of mammoth natural talent that, lacking direction and control, grows increasingly grotesque and, finally, horrible. In *Funny Girl*, *Hello Dolly* and *On A Clear Day*, Streisand never quite managed to get inside the characters she was supposed to be playing. She spent each film trying out a variety of possible approaches, from Giulietta Masina to Mae West to Judy Garland to Monica Vitti. Her singing worsened into an intolerable whine; the screen has never witnessed such painful bellowing as the "What Did I Have?" number from *On A Clear Day*. But that same film also hinted, in the flashback sequences and in the last few reels, at a new, distinctive Streisand comic style in the works, deliciously sly, robust yet very feminine. And here it is, fullblown, in *The Owl And The Pussycat*; Streisand has found Doris, the hard, dreamy hooker, and has found herself as an actress in the process. The material doesn't have much to do with it; a hooker peering into a guy's bedroom and remarking "Hey, he's straight" isn't exactly the body or the soul of wit. But Streisand turns that and nearly every other line in the screenplay into something funny and sassy and kinky and touching and a raft of other things as well. It's the sort of performance one in-

(please turn to page 8)

Films cont'd

stantly plans to see again--like Pat Quinn's in Alice's Restaurant or Liza Minnelli's in The Sterile Cuckoo.

There's not much to say about the rest of the film. Herbert Ross directs the actors superbly (as he did in Goodbye Mr. Chips) and, because the story is so intimate, we are spared the effusive, annoying camera flourishes of his first film. Apart from the stars, there's nobody else in the film except for pig-faced Robert Klein, about whom the less said (and seen), the better. Buck Henry, the Terry Southern for sub-teens, tries to give the film a touch of "now" sexuality by adding scenes featuring Screw Magazine and humping dogs and men masturbating in raincoats in porny theatres and I think it's a rather serious mistake. These swinger touches are too harsh and alienating to suit this sort of frothy romantic nonsense and tend to undermine the film's tough charm each time they turn up. Likewise the final scene--a truth encounter in which Doris faces the fact that she's a whore and Felix admits that he's a failure and throws away his typewriter--is out of keeping with the film's lightly comic spirit and allows it to end sourly. Doris and Felix are interesting and touching to

us because of their fragile illusions about themselves and this closing sequence forces them to repudiate what we've grown to like best about them--their dissatisfaction with remaining just another clerk and just another whore. Romantic comedy, even sex comedy is, like romance itself, built upon a tissue of illusions and The Owl And The Pussycat is no exception; it offers such dewy-eyed notions about love as Streisand's observation that intercourse once a night might be sexual attraction but six times a night is love. Despite our current period of grimy realism in the arts--I saw a porno-film called Mona in Los Angeles last week which I'd be ashamed to describe to Ralph Ginzberg--it is a serious miscalculation to force idealized characters in highly artificial comedies to 'face the truth about themselves.' Screenwriter Henry can't have it both ways; those romantic balloons just can't be made to serve as detergent bubbles in the kitchen sink of realistic psychodrama.

Before leaving the subject of actors, I must mention the new John Frankenheimer movie, I Walk The Line. It's a well-intentioned, earnest, carefully-crafted story about a middle-aged lawman's affair with a lovely, amoral bootlegger's daughter. For all of the love and care invested in it, I Walk The Line never manages to get into gear; like The Molly Maguires, it's

the sort of film one wants to like much more than one can. The performances vary widely; Gregory Peck does his uneven best as the sheriff, Ralph Meeker is solidly convincing as the moonshiner, Estelle Parsons is as absurdly overblown and actressy as ever as Peck's long-suffering wife. However I Walk The Line is damned near essential viewing because of Tuesday Weld's superb performance as the daughter. Miss Weld started out as a press-agent's joke, a precocious pre-teen sexpot who was once described as being sixteen going on thirty-five, and I'm afraid most moviegoers still connect her with that publicity. But anybody who has seen her in Soldier In The Rain or The Cincinnati Kid or Pretty Poison or particularly Lord Love A Duck knows that she is probably the most accomplished and certainly the most bewitching of the younger American film actresses. I abjure all critical objectivity when watching Miss Weld; her screen presence knocks me out of control, leaving me with whatever the grown-up equivalent is of pimples and changing-voice. I only urge you to see her; when she appears on the screen, Frankenheimer's gloomy, aimless film suddenly seems radiant with beauty and purpose.

THE GAZETTE GUIDE

VOL. II Nr. 4 of the Gazette contained a guide to neighborhood, citywide and national action groups, along with a list of regular public hearings and meetings, local media, national alternative media, local arts organizations and numbers to call if you have problems and complaints. Copies of the Guide can be obtained by sending 25¢ to the DC Gazette, 109 8th St. NE, DC 20002.

The Gazette shall regularly publish corrections and additions to the Guide. We suggest that you clip these lists and attach them to your copy of the Guide so you can maintain a current directory of important addresses and phone numbers.

CORRECTIONS

CITYWIDE ACTION ORGANIZATIONS

Religious Action

JEWS FOR URBAN JUSTICE, New phone number: 387-0319

ADDITIONS

CITYWIDE ACTION ORGANIZATIONS

Peace Action

WASHINGTON WAR TAX RESISTANCE, 120 Md. Ave. NE, (basement) 20002. 546-8840, 546-6231 (Tax refusal counseling, promoting tax resistance, promoting Washington War Tax Alternate Fund)

WASHINGTON AREA PEACE ACTION, 2111 Fla. Ave. NW. 234-2000. Meets Thursdays, 8 p.m., at All Souls Church, 16th & Columbia NW.

Government Employees

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES, NATIONAL CAPITAL AREA DEPT. Box 234, Ben Franklin Station, DC 20044. 254-5131. Meets 2nd Weds., 8 p.m., at Departmental Auditorium ("to further goals of 20,000 affiliated AFGE union members as government employees and as citizens of the greater DC area.")

Housing and Planning

PROJECT SHARE, 2100 M NW, #207. 654-2083. ("Supplying seed money to responsible groups developing renovation projects or new low cost housing on a no-interest basis--to be returned after FHA approval.")

Labor

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES, NATIONAL CAPITAL AREA DEPT. See Government Employees

Other

DC SWITCHBOARD, 1724 20th NW (basement) 387-5300, 387-5301, 387-3300. (Information exchange including apartments for rent, help wanted, rides available, entertainment board, temporary housing etc.)

COMMUNITY ORGANIZATIONS

Ward Three

NORTHWEST PARENT'S ACTION GROUP, 3012

Tennyson NW, DC 20015. 966-7431. (Community issues, primarily education) Publishes newsletter, Blue Sheet. Dues: \$10/yr

THE ARTS

Art

SMITH-MASON GALLERY, 1207 Rhode Island Ave. NW

LOCAL MEDIA

Alternative Media

EL PERIODICO, 2309 Calvert NW, DC 20008. 234-7522. (Spanish-language paper)

Magazines

FORECAST FM, 934 Bonifant St., Silver Spring, MD. 20910. 301-588-1800. (Listing of local FM broadcasts, features on hi-fi and FM listening.)

NATIONAL ACTION ORGANIZATIONS

High School Action

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT INFORMATION CENTER, 3210 Grace NW, DC 20007. 338-6318. ("Collecting and disseminating information on high school reform, education and organizing for high school students across the country.")

Consumer Action

AD HOC COMMITTEE ON CONSUMER PROTECTION, 1225 19th NW, DC 20036. 659-3436. (Consumer credit, toy safety, ICC rates, other consumer issues)

CENTER FOR STUDY OF RESPONSIVE LAW, See law.

Law

CENTER FOR STUDY OF RESPONSIVE LAW, 1908 Que NW, DC 20009. (Nader's Raiders.) LAWYERS' COMMITTEE FOR CIVIL RIGHTS UNDER LAW, 1660 L NW, DC 20036. 659-7632. (Volunteer legal aid to poor and minorities)

Peace

PEOPLE'S PEACE TREATY OFFICE, 5 W. 21st St. NYC NY 212-924-2469 or 2226 M NW, DC. (Preparing support for a people's peace treaty with the North Vietnamese and VC.)

NATIONAL ALTERNATIVE MEDIA

Ecology

ENVIRONMENTAL LEGISLATION, P.O. Box 5788, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15208. Weekly. \$15/yr ORGANIC GARDENING & FARMING, Rodale Books Inc., 33 East Minor St., Emmaus, Pa. 19049. \$5.85/yr

Alternative Films

NEW EARTH COMMUNICATIONS CO., 1620 Warren Rd., Lakewood, Ohio 44107. (Filmmakers providing at-cost service to environmental action and conservation groups needing public service TV spots, documentary films, educational films. No political ads.)

Women's Media

WOMEN'S RIGHTS LAW REPORTER, 180 University Ave., Newark NJ 07102. (Legal cases involving women's issues)

General Alternative Media

P.I.C. NEWS, Public Information Center, 1026 17th NW, DC 20036. (Monthly newsletter reporting matters requiring change) \$10/yr NEW YORK REVIEW OF BOOKS, 250 West 57th St. NYC NY 10019. \$10/yr

Additions and corrections

DC GAZETTE
109 8th St. NE
Washington DC 20002

Please (add) (change) our listing in the Gazette Guide to Action Organizations:

Category.....

Name of organization.....

Address.....

Regular Meeting Date.....

Regular Meeting Place.....

Telephone.....

Brief statement of purpose.....

.....

.....

.....

Changes and additions may be phoned
Call 543-5850

CLASSIFIEDS

RATES

Gazette Subscribers (individuals only): free (Maximum: 30 words)
Commercial firms, services, government agencies, non-subscribers: 50¢ a line.
Civic, church, non-profit and political groups: free (Maximum: 50 words)
Mail to Gazette, 109 8th St. NE, DC 20002. Or Call 543-5850.
Next deadline: noon, Jan. 26

FOR SALE

DURST 300 enlarger, 50 mm Componar lens, easel, dust cover and storage box. 462-1752.

UPHOLSTERING, DRAPERYES, SLIPCOVERS unlimited fabric selection. Free estimates in your home. Easy payment plan available. Call 299-5833. tf

SERVICES

WILL clean basements, garages & attics in exchange for usable furniture, rugs, sofas and other household items. Call 483-5090 or 387-5933.

LIGHT moving and hauling. Happy Trucking Co. Reasonable rates. Call Frank, 462-4579

HELP WANTED

STENOS

Agency for International Development has Civil Service jobs in downtown D.C.

Requirements: typing 40 wpm, shorthand 80 wpm, high school grad, U.S. citizen.

Starting salaries up to \$6,548 (GS-5). Phone 557-0187. Equal Opportunity Employer. 6

WOMEN'S International League for Peace and Freedom needs full time clerical assistant immediately. \$4,500/year. 546-8840.

ARTS & CRAFTS

RENNY PARZIALE -- Potter on Capitol Hill. High fired wheel thrown stoneware. Always a selection of mugs, bowls, plates etc. By appointment: 546-5017. tf

MEETINGS

WAR Tax Resistance meets Jan. 20, 8pm, 515 E. Capitol. Discussion on group plans thru April 15. Info: Bill Samuel, 546-6231 or 546-8840.

INFORMAL get together, 14 9th SE, Sat. evenings. Looking for guitarists. Info: 543-2529. 8

INQUIRY into US military policy in Indochina, Jan. 31, Feb. 1-2, Detroit. If you are Viet veteran and wish to support inquiry or testify, write Soldier Investigation, 967 Emerson St. Detroit, Mich. 48215.

FOR RENT

ROOM for rent, Stanton Park. Male, \$20 a wk, including meals. 544-5666 after 6. Mon. thru Fri. All day weekends.

PERFORMANCES

CAPITOL Hill Methodist Church presents Smithsonian Puppet Theatre in Pinocchio on Feb. 6 at 2 p.m. Tickets: 547-4554 or 546-3395.

SUPERBAD Review 71 promoted by Black Society Social Club. Jan. 22, 8 pm, Hine Jr. H.S., 8th & Penna. SE. \$2.50 admission. Doorprize. Co-sponsored SE Branch Library & Friendship House. Ticket info: Maurice Walker 582-5839 or John Harrod, 547-8880, ext 46.

PUBLIC NOTICES

WE work with kids 5 to 10 yrs old, but we have ~~no~~ bread. We need stuff that kids these ages would be interest in--anything & everything. If you've got anything you think we can use, call us at 362-2263. 8

Art cont'd

The sketch she'd begun of rocks and trees turned into a drawing of two babbling old men, not evil just bothersome.

Drawing, a more intimate process for Lynn Zapalski than painting, is her forte. She began painting just recently and admits that she hasn't come close to finding her own way of managing its problems, much less mastering them. While her drawings are very subtle, provocative and painterly, her paintings are hard, hard edged and flat, and take little advantage of what can be done with discriminating uses of brushwork, space and light.

Whether or not Lynn Zapalski eventually grabs on to something in painting and makes it her own is tangential for the moment, because it's the drawing she's wrapped up in. After getting her masters she hopes to do political illustrations for a magazine or newspaper, and there is little doubt either that she will do that well, or that she will further develop, deepen and broaden her drawing and attitudes toward it.

Flotsam cont'd

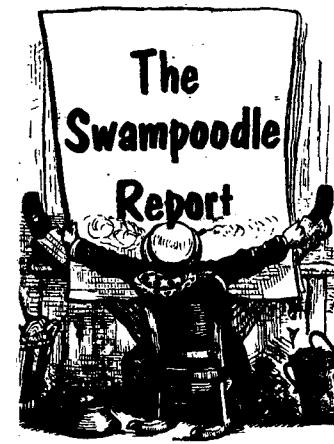
cluding one involving the presidential contest in 1972. At a time when there is increasing talk of a break-down in the traditional two-party system in this country, this development will have more than local implications.

Almost certainly, the DC Statehood Party will outdraw the Republican Party in the election, thereby making the Republican Party the third party. In one election, the drive for statehood will have become a major element in the local political scene.

At best, Hobson will defeat Fauntroy, giving the District a representative on the Hill who is a man of performance and substance and forcing Congress to deal with the issue of statehood.

In brief, Hobson cannot lose this election, because he is engaged in the practice of radical politics at its best. In radical politics, political change is more important than personal victory. The politics of this town will be changed for the better by the Hobson-Statehood campaign.

TELL YOUR FRIENDS
ABOUT THE GAZETTE



IT'S TIME FOR ANOTHER report from the city of lights and the light-fingered. Shoplifting is becoming a real problem. One downtown department store reports losses running over \$250,000 for 1970, including two mink coats, 18 dozen pair of panty-hose, two German shepherds, two closed-circuit TV cameras and one vice president. Things have gotten so bad that the WMAL-TV advertising and promotion department of WMAL-TV sent us a Christmas card wishing us "the blessings of good health and happiness, peace, freedom and security." But then I always have suspected that WMAL was run by a sort of agnostic Carl McIntire.

The news that Rogers X. Y. Z. Morton is going to be Secretary of Interior came as a bit of surprise to those who have noticed that his record on environmental issues is one of the worst in the House of Representatives. Asked about this, the White House said that "was all mercury over the dam" and that we shouldn't worry about it.

The Administration is having other appointments problems. Rep. William Sherle is a conservative Republican from Iowa who was re-elected last fall by a wide margin and, by his account, is very happy in the House. The other day Rep. Sherle received a letter from the White House saying that someone had recommended for an administration job but that nothing was available. Said the letter:

"In view of the large number of highly qualified applicants in comparison to the relatively few positions to be filled we are unable to offer you encouragement at this time."

"Your file, although inactive, has been placed with a selected group in our talent bank. If in the future your file is activated you will be so notified."

It sounds like the Administration should at least have one opening in their congressional liaison office.

Josiah X. Swampoodle's Fortnightly Award goes to Kenneth Clark--for efficiency in consultancy. According to former school board member John Sessions "It would be difficult to find a sentence in the Clark report which was not previously included in Clark's book Dark Ghetto, available from Brentano's for \$4.95, or his Metropolitan Applied Research Center (MARC) plan for New York City which is available for \$1.00, a speech which he made five years ago to the College Entrance Examination Board and which is available at no cost, quotations included in the Supreme Court decision of 1954 which have been provided, at no cost to all members of the school board, and an article in the magazine Integrated Education available at \$1 a copy." Further, Jack notes that the 192-page appendix to the Clark plan was compiled by the ERIC information retrieval system of the U.S. Office of Education and was available at no cost to the school board. MARC and Dr. Clark were paid \$37,500 from a variety of groups including the Meyer Foundation and the Urban League to develop the D.C. plan.

That's it for now, except to report that the government's efforts to bail out Lockheed makes me think that this probably the first country in the history of the world that's going socialistic from the top down.

Josiah X. Swampoodle

Purveyor of split infinitives
for over thirty years

WHAT'S HAPPENING

METRO HEARINGS: There will be a public hearing on January 26 at 8 pm to gain community opinion about proposed entrances of the Gallery Place Metro Station, which will run beneath 7th and G NW. Three entrances have been proposed: the southeast corner of 7th and H, NW, the southeast corner of 7th and G, and the southeast corner of 9th and G. There will also be a hearing on January 19th at 8 pm on the proposed locations for the entrances to the Farragut North station, which are the northeast corners of Connecticut and L, Connecticut and K, and the southwest corner of Connecticut and L. Call 484-2631/2.

NEW DIRECTIONS IN LOW-INCOME HOUSING: The first in a series of public forums, sponsored by the Metropolitan Washington Planning and Housing Association, will take place Wednesday, January 20 at noon. The speaker is Isadore Seeman, executive director of the Health and Welfare Council of the National Capitol Area. For information call 737-3700.

WASHINGTON LAY ASSN: The Washington Lay Association meets January 22 at the Chevy Chase Library, 5625 Connecticut Avenue, NW at 8 p.m.

TALENT SHOW: Eight young people of the Benning Heights area have formed an organization called the Black Society Social Club to raise scholarship money for deserving students. Their first event of this year is a talent show to be held at Hine Junior High, 8th and C, SE, on January 22 at 8 p.m. Auditions will be held Thursday at 8 p.m. at Friendship House, 619 D, SE, until then.

PUBLIC HOUSING HEARINGS: The D.C. City Council's Housing and Urban Development Committee has scheduled hearings on public housing problems for February 23 and 24 at the District Building.

AMERICAN YOUTH HOSTELS: For more information on upcoming AYH programs call AYH at 462-25780.

Jan. 26: Slide programs on birding in Africa. Washington International Youth Hostel, 1501 16th ST, NW. 7:30p.m.

Jan. 31: Day ski trip to a nearby area with good snow. Meet 7a.m. at AYH office. Reservations encouraged but not necessary. Cost: \$3.00 to \$4.50 depending on site. Info: Therese Lepine (232-3298).

Feb. 6-7: Ski at Bryce Mountain with overnight at Orkney Springs. Call 232-3298 for reservations. \$7.25 members and \$8.25 non-members.

Feb. 7: Hike to Bull Run Regional Park. An easy hike of 4-8 miles (depending on weather). Bring lunch, water and sturdy shoes. Meet at AYH office 9:30a.m. Return to D.C. by 5p.m. Cost: members, \$2., non-members \$2.50. Leader: Ronald Pense (362-4989).

SUMMER THEATER WORKSHOP: Auditions are beginning for college students interested in being a part of a theater company which will work at Wolf Trap Farm Park, 25 minutes from downtown D.C. in Virginia. Members of the group will participate in workshops in voice, theater, dance and staging, led by professionals. The company will stage at least one complete production at the new Filene Center, under the direction of Frank Corsaro. For information and further details write: P.O. Box 12, Vienna, Va., or call Bernard Burt at 343-8001.

POETRY READINGS: The poetry Lyceum will present poetry readings at the Fort Davis Branch of the D.C. Public Library on the second Friday of each month. On Feb. 12, Ann Barr will read her poetry. She is the winner of the 1970 Award of the Poetry Center and Morrow Press soon to release her book *St. Ann's Gut*. For information call Ralph Robin, LU2-1498.

ARENA STAGE GROUP: Living Stage 71 will present a series of improvisational theatre workshops for children and young adults at the Mt. Pleasant, Petworth and Benning branches of the D.C. Public Library during the months of January and February. The weekend sessions will encourage young audiences to improvise theater around their own feelings and bring professional theater to many youngsters to whom

it might not otherwise be available. For further information call Lawrence Molumby, 783-4492.

ADULT EDUCATION: The D.C. Department of Recreation will be conducting classes throughout the winter and spring at the Guy Mason Recreation Center, 3600 Calvert NW; the Roosevelt High School Evening Center; the Cardoza Evening Recreation Center and the Banneker Community Club. Included are courses in crafts, dancing, Spanish, English for foreigners, speed reading, bridge, chess and various sports. Fees range from \$17.50 to \$24.50 for a 14 lesson course. Registration starts the week of Feb. 1 and classes the following week. For information call 629-2412 or 629-2525.

ANTIQUES SHOW: The Davis Memorial Goodwill Industries is holding its first antique show on Saturday, Jan. 30th from 11:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m. and on Sunday, the 31st, from 12 noon to 6:00p.m. at 1218 New Hampshire, NW. Admission is \$1.00.

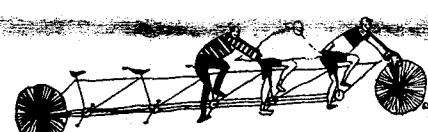
CIVILIZATION: Kenneth Clark's 13 part series will be shown free of charge at the following branches of the D.C. Public Library this winter and spring: Southeast, Coolidge High, Georgetown, Chevy Chase, Cleveland Park and Benning. For information call NA8-6776.

CHILDREN'S MOVIES: Movies for preschoolers will be shown Wednesdays at 10:30 a.m. through March 31 at the Fort Davis Branch of the Public Library, 37th and Alabama, SE; movies for older children will be shown at Davis on Wednesdays at 1:00p.m. and 3:30. For further information call NA8-6778.

PUPPET SHOW: Capitol Hill United Methodist Church at 421 Seward Square, SE, is presenting the Smithsonian Puppet Theatre's production of *Pinocchio* on Feb. 6, 2 p.m., in the church's social hall. The puppeteers will present a demonstration following the play. Tickets may be obtained by sending a check for \$1.00 per ticket with a self-addressed, stamped envelope to the church.

WOODRIDGE BRANCH LIBRARY CLOSED: To permit installation of air conditioning this branch of the D.C. Public Library at 18th and Rhode Island, NE, will be closed for approximately two months. Plans are being made to provide increased bookmobile service in the affected area.

FOLGER POETRY READINGS: The Folger Shakespeare Library, 210 E. Capitol plans the following readings: Feb. 21 at 4p.m.: Primus St. John who has taught black literature in Mississippi and Washington State; Feb. 28 at 4p.m.: John Hopper and Robert Brotherson, co-editors of *A Quarterly of Writing*; March 7: Edward Weissmiller, author of *The Deer Come Down*, the *Faultless Shore* and other writings.

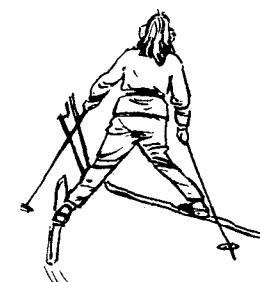


POTOMAC PEDALERS: The Potomac Pedalers Touring Club is an active group of cyclists based at Towpath Cycle Shop, 2816 Pennsylvania Ave. NW, DC (337-7356). The club encourages bicycle touring and promotes the establishment of bike ways. Club trips are open to everyone. Riders, however, are expected to be capable of completing the distance on a particular trip in a reasonable time. Persons 16 years or younger should be accompanied by a parent.

Jan. 23: Georgetown-Northwest Washington Loop. 20 miler, beginners welcome. Leave Towpath Cycle 10:30 a.m. Leader: Claire Cobb (FE3-0064).

Jan. 30: Beach Drive to Montgomery County Loop. 25 miles. Leave Towpath Cycle 10 a.m. Leader: Harold Wooster (JU2-8912)

Jan. 31: Potomac Loop. 35 miles of moderate cycling. Depart Towpath Cycle 10 a.m. Leader: Lincoln Blynn Hennig (363-3169).



Living cont'd

Maori particularly keen sight. They can see the satellites of Jupiter, a fact which has been verified by telling a Western man at a telescope when an eclipse of one of the nearby stars occurs.

In unmodernized villages, the chief, on arising in the morning, starts singing. His family and the rest of the villagers take it up and all begin to dance. This is a friendly version of that old bore --calesthenics--good not only for muscles but for developing deep breathing.

Lately, out of stark life and health necessity, the white folks down under are becoming aware

of natural foods. They are lucky, for their harsh environment forces this lesson on them. In the U.S. we have a more deceptive picture of abundance. If it were, say, wartime, the scarcity would be obvious and we'd be glad to live on the simple, relatively cheap, nourishing foods we turn our noses up at now, such as sprouts, seaweed, nuts, seeds, and brewers yeast (the only un-tasty one). If this "recession" becomes another depression, take advantage of the opportunity to improve your health--physical and mental. Or you could start now.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

DC ARTS

Drama & Dance

PINOCCHIO at the National Theatre, through Jan. 23. For information call 628-3393.

JOHN AND ABIGAIL at Ford's Theater through Feb. 21. For information call 347-6260.

HAPPY DAYS, by Samuel Beckett, with the Folger Theater Group at the Dumbarton Methodist Church, Georgetown, Jan. 14 through 24 and at the Folger Library Theater, 201 E. Capitol from Jan. 28-Feb. 7. For information call 546-4986.

THE RULING CLASS, by Peter Barnes, at the Arena Stage in the Kreeger Theater through Feb. 21. For information call 638-6700.

LITTLE BOXES, two comedies by John Bowen, at the Washington Theater Club through Feb. 14. For information call 466-8860.

AND MISS REARDON DRINKS A LITTLE, by Paul Zindel, at the National Theater, Jan. 25-Feb. 6. For information call 628-3393.

PERCEPTIONS 3, the Paul Sansardo Dance Co. Lisner Auditorium of GW University on Jan. 22 at 8:30 p.m. For information, call 381-5407.

LES SYLPHIDES, **FLOWER FESTIVAL** and **LES CHICANES** by the National Ballet at Lisner Auditorium on Jan. 29 and Jan. 31. For information call 387-5544.

CINDERELLA, by the National Ballet at Lisner Auditorium on Jan. 30. For information call EX3-4433.

THE MAZOWSZE DANCE CO. from Poland at Constitution Hall on Jan. 30. For information call EX3-4433.

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK by the Bob Brown Marionettes at the Washington Theater Club through Jan. 31, Wednesday through Friday matinees. For information call 387-5740.

SIBERIAN DANCERS AND SINGERS OF OMSK at Constitution Hall on Feb. 13 and 14. For information call NA 8-7332.

ALVIN AILEY of the American Dance Theatre at Constitution Hall on Feb. 5 and 6. For information call NA 8-7332.

Art

ADAMS, DAVIDSON: landscapes, still life and portraits by AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN MASTERS and contemporary graphics by ROU-AULT, DALI and others through the month of January.

DIMOCK: ceramics show by KILN CLUB OF WASHINGTON through Jan. 30.

EMERSON: Creative woodwork by CHARLES STOKES and paintings by THOMAS WOOLD-RIDGE through Jan. 30.

FENDRICK: new portfolios by ELLSWORTH KELLY and SAUL STEINBERG.

FRAN BADER: Sculpture by DOUG CLIMEN-SON through Jan. 23. Recent paintings by KEN-NETH YOUNG, Jan. 26-Feb. 13.

GALLERY OF AFRICAN ART: Traditional West African and Makonde (East Africa) sculpture; Nigerian graphics and batiks, indefinitely.

NATIONAL COLLECTION OF FINE ARTS: Drawings and sculpture by PAUL MANSHIP, creator of major sculpture at Rockefeller Center, through Jan. 31.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS: Photographs of Washington, D. C. by A. J. RUSSELL who was a captain with the Union forces in the Civil War through March 31. **POLISH FOLKLORE AND ARTS**, through Feb. 28.

NATIONAL GALLERY: INGRES in Rome through Feb. 21, and KAETHE KOLLWITZ prints and drawings through Jan. 31.

NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY: A teaching exhibition on the conservation movement at the turn of the century by JOHN MUIR through Jan. 31.

SMITHSONIAN MUSEUM OF HISTORY AND TECHNOLOGY: Cartoons, writings and sculpture by RUBE GOLDBERG, indefinitely.

STUDIO: Paintings by DENNY KOCH through Jan. 30.

UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND: Works of over 48 artists including OLDENBERG, EVA HESSE and WARHOL, through Jan. 23.

ANACOSTIA NEIGHBORHOOD MUSEUM: An historical exhibition of the Civil Rights movement including photographs, films and

tapes entitled "TOWARD FREEDOM" through March 28.

IFA: Original prints by American masters including ANUSKIEWICZ, BASKIN, CUEVA, LEVINE and HARTIGAN through Feb. 3.

CORCORAN: Selections from the MELZAC collection through Jan. 24. **THE LANGUAGE OF THE PRINT**, including 150 selections from the Karshan collection, through Feb. 21.

Music

THEATER CHAMBER PLAYERS at the Washington Theater Club on Jan. 18. For information call 296-2386.

MAXIM SHOSTAKOVICH and the National Symphony Orchestra at Constitution Hall on Jan. 19. For information call NA8-7332.

THE SOUL SEARCHERS, a jazz workshop at the New Thing Art and Architecture Center, St. Margaret's Church, Conn. and Bancroft Place on Jan. 19. For information call 332-4500.

IOWA STRING QUARTET at the Corcoran on Jan. 19. For information call ME8-3200.

ORGAN RECITAL at St. John's Church on Jan. 20 at 12:15 p.m. Free.

L. C. CONCERT, the New York Woodwind Quartet on Jan. 22 at the Library of Congress. For information call 393-4463.

UNITED STATES NAVY BAND at the Departmental Auditorium, between 12th and 13th on Constitution on Jan. 22, at 8:30. Free.

GYORGY SANDOR in a piano series at the Washington Performing Arts, Lisner Auditorium on Jan. 23. For information call EX3-4433.

SUNDAY MUSIC HOUR with Lynn Anders, soprano, Barker Hall, YWCA, 17th and K on Jan. 24 at 3 p.m. Free.

CHORAL PROGRAM with the University Baptist Choir, Washington Cathedral, on Jan. 24 at 3 p.m. Free.

WILLIAM WHITESIDE, tenor, at the National Gallery of Art on Jan. 24 at 7 p.m.

D. C. YOUTH ORCHESTRA at Coolidge High School Auditorium, 5th and Sheridan, NW on Jan. 24 at 3 p.m.

JAZZ WORKSHOP Keith Killgo, the New Thing Art and Architecture Center on Jan. 26. For information call 332-4500.

NATIONAL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA with Antal Dorati conducting, Edith Schwarzkopf soprano, on January 26 and Jan. 28 at Constitution Hall. For information call NA8-7332.

L. C. CONCERT, The festival Winds at the Library of Congress on Jan. 29. For information call 393-4463.

BEETHOVEN'S "MISSA SOLEMNIS" with the Arlington Symphony Orchestra and Fairfax Choral Society at the Kenmore Junior High 200 South Carlyn Springs Rd., Arlington on Jan. 31 at 3 p.m. Free.

ORGAN RECITAL at the Washington Cathedral on Jan. 31 at 5 p.m.

UPSALA CHAMBER CHOIR at the National Gallery of Art on Jan. 31 at 7 p.m. Free.

NATIONAL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA, Antal Dorati conducting, with Artur Rubenstein at the piano at Constitution Hall on Jan. 31 at 3 p.m. Call NA 8-7332.

GRACE BUMBRY Metropolitan Opera Mezzo-soprano at Constitution Hall on Feb. 7. For information call NA 8-7332.

Media cont'd

"Tactile?" gasped Richard Coe, who'd had a couple glasses of Drambuie (and is then his most incisive). "Why do you pick a ridiculous word like that? You mean emotion. That's what you go to the theatre for--emotion."

It is that emotion that television, pale grey even when in color, so rarely activates. Tape cassettes are not going to activate it either. As in fact, these media make us more, more and still more inner-directed, perhaps we'll lose the compulsion to see live real people "singing, acting, dancing, playing..." in front of us altogether.

When people burst into applause at an AFI screening of *Singin' in the Rain*, as they did after several of the great musical numbers in the film Tuesday night, isn't this more than just an admittedly empty mode of expressing belated appreciation? Isn't there, in that applause for an illusion on celluloid, a yearning for real people, live people--for the joy and reassurance of beholding another human ego at large? Movies satisfy this somewhat because we go out to see them with other people.

There is a conscientious movement afoot to hold onto that essential something we get from the feel of another human creature--the commune, the sensitivity group, group consciousness as a concept (although I'm not sure this isn't so anti-individualistic as to be anti-human), and other things. And yet the prevailing trend is drastically in the other direction.

And when I hear that people weep at the false, empty synthetic bathos of a *Love Story*, I can't help thinking of the fraudulent tears shed by the Julie Christie character in Truffaut/Bradbury's futuristic *Fahrenheit 451*, when her cool plastic wall-screen television cooked up a cool plastic problem for her in a futile attempt to simulate primary human experience. Emotion itself has become the anachronism.

When I talk to people about this, it is always with an acute sense of panic, and they look at me quizzically as if I'd just predicted another 40-day flood. But those New York actors made me think again of how important and precious the so-called "theatrical" experience can be, of what it can do to you when it touches a nerve of truth, and of how "entertainment" has come to mean a lonely vigil in front of a light-box listening to pre-recorded jokes while machine-made laughter responds to them.

Ironically, it's the thought expressed on a TV show--*Twilight Zone*, now gone--that may prompt this entire anxiety. In one episode, George Grizzard played a man whose memory of past events keeps being proved wrong, who walks into what he thought was his home town and isn't recognized by any of the people he thought he knew.

On the way out of town, he is hit by a car and knocked down. When he gets up, he finds his arm has been badly cut. He pulls back the skin and stares in horror at what he sees. Not blood, muscle, or bone--but wires, transistors and capacitors.

He is a robot, he discovers, and not a human being as he had thought.

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Hard Times cont'd

warts. The pro-bank gang in the Senate included northern liberal corporate tools such as Williams of New Jersey, Brooke of Massachusetts, Cranston of California. Even Esther Peterson, LBJ's consumer advisor, showed up to attack Patman in behalf of a union-owned bank.

Critics of the new populism argue that it will soon become a guise behind which elitist lawyers seek to build ersatz movements to strengthen their own position as the technicians who work out accommodations with large corporations.

While Nader has stayed clear of organized politics in the past, the future of his sort of politics, now really depends on how he handles the political agents who are beginning to seek to capture his operation.

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